ALEM NE

F. A. LOVELOCK, Agent and Correspondent.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—THE partnership heretofore existing between J. B. Richardson & Son has this day been dissolved, I having sold my interest to Mr. Charles Phillips, who, with my son, will continue the mattress business as heretofore under the firm name of Richardson & Phillips and will collect all debts due the firm and assume all obligations of the old firm. J. B. RICHARDSON, of J. B. Richardson & Son. Salem, May 29, 1893. 674t

BALEM ADVERTISEMENTS.

MRNEST WALKER,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Insurance, Real Estate and Collecting. Room
Dillard & Persinger building, College avenue.
7-5 tf

BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS.

We offer the best security in the city and pay semi-annual dividends.

FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT

AS A SAVINGS BANK this institution offers special induce-ments. Paid up shares \$50 each. In-stalment shares \$1 per month. Shares may be subscribed for at any time. For

further information address
THE PEOPLE'S PERPETUAL LOAN AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION.

WM. F. WINCH,

Secretary and Treasurer.

Masonic Temple jan4 tf



are paintul and seldom a permanent cure, and offer resulting in death, unnecessary. Why endure this terrible diseass? We guarantee & Doxes to cure any case. You only pay for benefits received. \$1 a box, 6 for \$5. Sent by mail.

Guarantees issued by our agents.

CONSTIPATION Cured, Piles Prevented by Japanese Liver Peliets the great LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR and BLOOD FURIFIER. Small, mild and pleasant to take, especially adapted for children's use. 60 Doses & cents.

GUARANTEES Issued only by

4 10 1 y CHRISTIAN & BARBEE.

GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO GO WEST.

Salem having been connected with Roanoke by electric cars, which assures cheap and rapid transit to parties living in Salem and working in Roanoke, and as Salem can give in her different factories employment to a large number of young ladies; also cheap homes either to renters or buyers. This in connection with her cheap This in connection with her cheap markets make it very desirable to the majority of us just now. For further information address box 66, Salem, Va. \$ 10 law 1mo

NOTTINGHAM & HALLETT

THE LEADING

COAL AND WOOD DEALERS.

We always have Lump Pocahontas Coal, Sawed Stove and Dry Pine Kindling.

GOOD WEIGHT, GOOD COAL

AND PROMPT DELIV-

ERY GUARANTEED. Office: No. 7 Commerce street.

Yards: 528 First Avenue n. w

'PHONE 268.

SEE HERE!!

HAVE YOUR

FEATHER BEDS

PILLOWS RENOVATED,

STEAMED AND GLAZED

DEVON'S DYE WORKS.

Pastors' Conference.

The usual weekly meeting of the ministers of the city was held yesterday morning at 10 o'clock in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. building and was presided over by the president of the conference, Rev. W. F. Hamner, of Greene-Memorial Church. The meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. Oliver C. Miller, of St. Mark's Church. The roll call showed the following ministers to be present: Pastors Buchanan, Collins, Campbell, Engle, Garrison, Hamner, Miller, Moomaw, Reiter. Rice and Stanton. In the absence of the secretary, Rev. R. C. Anderson, the minutes of the last meeting were not read, and Rev. H. C. Garrison was appointed secretary pro tem. Verbal reports of the Sunday services were made and discussed by the conference. A brief executive session was held and conference adjourned. Pastors' Conference ence adjourned.

Rev. Mr. Collins Meets With an Accident. Rev. G. T. D. Collins, the popular and efficient pastor of St. James' Methodist Church, purchased a pair of very fine chickens last Saturday, and in common with all Methodist ministers possesses a proverbial weakness for that kind of diet. He took one of the fowls in the back yard securely factored its head. diet. He took one of the fowls in the back yard, securely fastened its head in the fence, procured an ax and proceeded to butcher the chicken, but made a mistake and cut the index finger off his left hand and also cut a large gash in his thumb. He had the wound promptly dressed and is not suffering very much from the accident.

THE TIMES KODAK.

Interesting News Items Gathered Around Salem.

Governor McKinney, having appointed Hon. W. W. Moffett as county judge for the unexpired term of ex Judge Wingfield Griffin, Mr. Moffet qualified before S. F. Clement, justice of the peace, and promptly at 10 o'clock yesterday opened the June term of Roanoke county court and the following business was transacted: A special grand jury was ordered consisting of W. W. Brand, foreman; G. J. Ligon, J. H. B. Stevens, Daniel Kittinger, James H. Turner, Samuel Boon, Samuel Parrish, J. W. McCray and Jno. H. Rhodes, who presented the following true bills: John Hunt, assault and battery; Wm. Goins, felonious cutting and wounding; Wm. Goins, carrying concealed weapons; Charles Ray, disturbing religious worship. James P. Woods qualified as attorney; C. P. Vinyard qualified as overseer of poor of Big Lick district with D E. Kefauver as surety; bond \$500. An olograph will of Frederick Johnson, deceased, was proved to be in his handwriting upon the oaths of Col. G. W. Hansbrough, Col. R. H. Logan and John L. Barnett. Nathaniel B. Johnson qualified as executor without surety; bond \$200.

The case of W. A. Ferguson et als. vs. W. Griffin, motion to contest the election was dosketted. Upon motion field Griffin, Mr. Moffet qualified before

The case of W. A. Ferguson et als. vs. W. Griffin, motion to contest the election was docketted. Upon motion by Colonel Hansbrough the matter was continued by consent until next term, when a judge from a neighboring county will preside. A rule was issued against all witnesses who were not present, and those present were recognized to appear at the next term. at the next term.

T. M. Starkey qualified as surpervisor from Cave Spring district, with Patter-son Coon as surety in the sum of \$1,000. Patterson Coon qualified as overseer of the poor for Cave Spring district, with T. W. Starkey as surety, giving bond

for \$500.

W. H. H. Richardson qualified as justice of the peace for Cave Spring district.
Giles Gunn qualified as justice of the

Giles Gunn qualified as justice of the peace for Vinton.
George W. Lewis qualified as supervisor for Catawba district, with John R. Woods as surety; bond \$1,000.
R. S. Gregory qualified as justice of the peace for Big Lick district.
John Coon qualified as justice of the peace for Cave Spring district.
D. T. Blackwell qualified as constable for Cave Spring district, with R. M. Blackwell and James A. Peters sureties for \$2,000

Blackwell and James A. Peters sureties for \$2,000

T. M. Willets qualified as justice of the prace for Cave Spring district.

John H. Camper qualified as justice of the peace for Salem district.

John A. Henderson qualified as justice of the peace for Catawba district, also for overseer of the poor, with bond of \$100, surety G. W. Lewis.

W. A. Cannalay qualified as justice of the peace for Salem district.

W. C. Moomaw qualified as supervisor of Big Lick district, bond \$1,000, with George A. Hubbert as surety.

George A. Hubbert as surety.
J. b. Bradley qualified as constable of
the Salem district, with M. M. Graham,
Charles A. Trout and D. E. Stover as

sureties.
J. B. Frier qualified as overseer of the poor, bond \$500, surety J. M. Smith.
The case of the commonwealth vs. Eli

Lawson, for stealing a valies on the train from J. A. Menifee, was continued for the prosecution till the August term and prisoner bailed in the sum of \$50.

The estate of Helen M. Parsons, deceased, was committed to the sheriff, no administrator, bailing heads are also as a committed to the sheriff, no

administrator having been appointed within three months after her death.

Commonwealth vs. D. H. Holiogan accused of embezzlement from C. B. Leet & C. was continued by consent to the August term. Defendant was bailed in the sum of \$500, with James Wylie as

security.

John Smallwood was exempted from the payment of capitation tax in the Big Lick district upon the ground of physical infirmity, upon motion of W. M. Montgomery.

The case of Commonwealth versus W.

O Burke and B. F. McAbee was con-tinued at the instance of the defendants on the ground of absence of witnesses to the August term.

A written order from Dr Armstrong

was entered for the release of Sarah Shaver (colored) from jail as a lunatic (she having apparently recovered).

William (joins was arraigned for felonious wounding and case continued till third day of August term.

Judge Moffett will make arrangements to have all cases, in which he is interested, tried by some judge from a neighboring county.

His honor, Judge Moffett, presides

neighboring county.

His honor, Judge Moffett, presides with dignity and grace, and his rulings display legal tact and accumen. The public seem to fully agree with him in the opinion that the prices at which the College Avenue Dry Goods Store is offering was sufficient grounds for suspicion that they were stolen ready made, and not that they were manufactured from stolen material as charged in the indictment.

Miss Nannia Lackland, of Levington

Miss Nannie Lackland, of Lexington, is visiting Mrs. C. S. Owens

Mrs. Evans, the aged mother of Mrs. D. B. Strouse, is quite ill.

J. E. Allemong left yesterday for Waynesboro on business for the Salem Machine Works. Ascente works.

Saint Shaver, who escaped from the county jail about a year ago whilst waiting to be tried for stealing, was arrested Saturday night and again

lodged in juil. J. J. Scott of the Falem Loan and Trust Bank, is suffering from an attack

of appendicitis.

Late Saturday right thieves slipped in at the back door of Eulin Marshall's store at the east bridge and made off with his cash drawer, which contained

County Chairman M M. Rogers has issued a call for a caunty Democratic convention to meet in Salemon Monday, July 7 (court day), to elect delegates to the galernaturial convention, which meets in Richmond in August. District chairmen will hold district meetings to elect delegates to the county conven-

tion Officer Johnson was overcome with heat yesterday when near his home and had to send for a doctor. THE OLD LADY.

On the Way to the World's Fair She Gets

The poor old lady had never ridden in a railroad train before, and now she was making the long journey from New York to Chicago. She asked me for my sympa-

to Chicago. She asked me for my sympathy.

"My son is in the smoking place," said she. "He only laughs at my fears. But I have read of all the horrid accidents in the papers, and I am sure we shall all be plunged into eternity. Are you not afraid? This train goes so fast. I cannot think what keeps it on the track. My son would take a fast train. 'If you've got to die, you may as well die with a rush,' he says. You would almost think he wanted to be killed. "Oh, you only say that to soothe me, but

may as well die with a rush, he says. You would almost think he wanted to be killed. "Oh, you only say that to soothe me, but I am not to be deceived. It's reckless to run cars so fast. I know it cannot be done with safety. There! What a lurch! Really, you have taken these trains so often? And did nothing ever happen? And they went so terribly fast, like this? I am sure you ease my mind greatly. I am much obliged to you. I thought it would do me good just to tell how miserable I was. So you have a wife and children and ain't afraid? I am sure you would not run any risk, and I am glad you comfort me so. There's the colored man. He wants to speak to you." "Beg yo' pardon, colonel," said the porter. "How does yo' like yo' head?" "Mercy on me! 'How do you like your head! What possesses the man?" "He means how do I want my berth made up. Make it up with my feet toward the engine, porter, please." "Oh, I see! Dear me! I'll never dare to go to bed. I shall sit up the whole night, dressed and ready for whatever happens." "No; don't fee! that way. There is no danger. Retire just as you wo id at home, and you will fall asleep and lorget your fears." "Really? Well, I will follow your ad-

"Really? Well, I will follow your ad-ce. You cannot think how you have calmed me. "I shall undress and sleep like a baby,

"I shall undress and sieep like a baby.

Porter, leave the window open at the foot of my berth and leave the screen in."

"Yes, sir. Say, colonel, yo's right havin yo' feet made to'ds de enjyne. Dat's how I allus tell de passengers. 'Feet to'ds how I allus tell de passengers. 'Feet to'ds de enjyne is de safes' way ebery time,' says

"Safest way!" echoed the old lady.
"Goodness sakes! How do you mean it's

"It's easy to see, I kin assure yo', ma'am. Ef yo's sleepin feet fust, why dar yo' is; but ef yo're sleepin wid yo' head to'ds de enjyne, den when dis yer train smashes into some other train yo' is flung right agin yo' head, an yo' neck is broke jist like

agin yo' head, an yo' neck is broke jist like it was a straw."

"Mercy on me! Are we going to smash into some other"—

"No, ma'am; I didn't say we was a-goin to. "All I say is it's best to be prepared. I've been running on dis yer road 22 years, and I've seen 'leven kerlisions, an every time de folks what's killed is de folks which gits chucked agin their heads. Only last week in de accident at Oscoola which I were in a stout lady like you, she'!—

But the porter addressed a vacant place. The old lady had fled in search of her son.—Julian Ralph in Harper's Magazine.

I had stopped to snoke a pipe with a Georgia "cracker" on a log at his door, and noticing the general shiftlessness of the surroundings I finally asked:

"Why don't you fix the roof of your cabin?"

"Gwine ter some day," he replied.
"That chimney ought to be rebuilt."
"I'm a-considerin to do it."
"I should be afraid that stable would fall down and kill the mule."

"Reckon I've got to prop it."

"The weeds appear to be too much for your corn."

"Yes, weeds is powerful around yere."
He was so placid and good natured about it that I ventured further and said:

"It seems to me that with ambition and hard work you could not only make a good living on this place, but get something ahead."

"I could, fur suah," he answered, "Then why don't you do it?"

"Waitin."

"Waiting for what?"
"Waitin fur to git that ambishun yo"

"And do you think you'll ever get it?"

He refilled his pipe, lighted it and sid off
the log-to-get a brace for his back. When
he had got comfortably settled, he queried:
"Stranger, yo' doan' live around yere, I
veckon?"

"Cause if yo' did yo'd diskiver that I hev a mighty good thing of it as it is and would be a fool to let go fur sumthin new!"

No More For Her.

Miss Sabrina Nelson of Peakville had been over to Centerbury to attend the centennial celebration of the settlement of that town, and she was tired out.

"How did you enjoy it, Sabriny?" asked one of her neighbors the next day. "Oh, 'twas pleasant enough if anybody likes seeh goins on," replied Miss Nelson loftly. "One seein is about all I want of it. I made up my mind last night I wouldn't ever go to another centennial in Centerbury, not if I lived to be 80 years old!"-Youth's Companion.

A Lively Dose.

A worthy doctor residing in the Rue des Carottes ordered his man to take a box of pills to one of his patients and at the same time deliver a cage containing six canaries at the house of a friend of his. By a strange oversight the man presented the cage to the patient with the following prescription, "Swallow a couple every half hour."— Esprit des Autres.

He Knew His Man.

Beggar—Kind gentleman, pray give me a trifle, so that I can buy a morsel of bread! Gent-Here's twopence for your bit of bread. Drink my health with it:-Kladderadatsch



"Six hundred dollars seems a great deal for you to spend on a bit of lace."
"But it is so becoming! And then Bob's salary will be nearly \$2,000 next year."—
Life.

A minister had traveled some distance to preach, and at the conclusion of the morning service waited for some one to invite him to dine, but the congregation dispersed without noticing him.

When the church was nearly empty, the minister sterved up to a gestlement and

minister stepped up to a gentleman and

said:
"Brother, will you go home to dimer with me today?"

"Where do you live?"
"About 18 miles from here."

"No, but you must dine with me," answered the brother, with a flushed face, which invitation the clergyman gravely actepted.—Tit-Bits.

The Latest.

"Say, why don't you shake that old egg-shell off?"
"Shake nothing! Don't you know that crinoline is the style again?"—Truth.

Settled.

Settled.

Scene—The dining room. Tea for two.
Mere Van Setemup—Rentsarclaw Van
Setemup, it must be decided before we rise
from this table.
Pere Van Setemup (mildly)—Really, Matilda, I have never seen either of the young
men. I know nothing about them.
Mere Van S.—Seen them? Know anything about them? Mr. Van Setemup, I
have seen them, and I know everything
concerning them. My private detectives
have told me all—and our darling Daisy
has told me the rest. I would not be a
worthy wife and mother if I did not know
all.

all.

Pere Van S.—Yes, my dear.

Mere Van S.—They are equally rich, handsome, educated, and their families are equally good. There is no choice between them. Therefore you must make a choice this evening—now. They will call within an hour, and Daisy is awaiting my signal.

Pere Van S.—Are their characters equally irreproachable, my dear?

Mere Van S.—Mr. Van Setemup, do you suppose I would be so impolitens to inquire concerning their characters? Are you aware, sir, that you are now in New York society and not in a Nevada mining camp?

Pere Van S.—Excuse me, my dear. I admit that I am a trifle old fashioned. But if these young gentlemen are equally suitable these young gentlemen are equally suitable partis (is that term au fait, en regle, comme ci—comme ca, my dear!) why don't you let Daisy make the choice herself? Mere Van S.—Let an American heiress choose her own husband! Rentsarelaw Van

Setemup, have you no conception of propri

ety at all?
Pere Van S.—I'm afraid not, Matilda.
Well, what are the names of the young

Mere Van S.—Really, I have forgotten,

Mere Van S.—Really, I have forgotten, but I have their cards somewhere.

Pere Van S. (desperately)—Well, I choose the one with the longest name.

Mere Van S. (rising from table and kissing him ecstatically)—Rentsarelaw Van Setemup, this is the first thing you have ever done to advance our position in society—excepting only your successful corner in pork.—Brooklyn Life.

What He Could Do.

He was a very, very little boy, and he had come to school that morning, puffed up with pride because he had a new accomplishment. "I can d'ess me all myself now," he said to the teacher, and her praise was unstinted.

was unstinted.

"I am very proud of a little boy who can dress himself," she said. "I'm sure he will be a great comfort in school, he can do so many things now, and he is so anxious to do them well."

Little Tommy drew a long breath of delight and trudged off to his seat. He never meant to be naughty any more; he was sure he never should be. But, alas! school grew tiresome, and Tommy fidgety. He forgot his reputation and indulged in several remarkable anties behind the teacher's back. Then he was discovered and condemned to exile behind the door.

Time passed, and Tommy was forgotten,

Time passed, and Tommy was forgotten, but the committeeman drove up, and while he was alighting Tommy was remembered. The teacher hastened behind the door to

release him from discovery and disgrace.

There he stood with nothing on but his little shirt and his little shoes and stockings. His eyes shone; his round face was smiling and eager. He looked up triumph-antly, waiting for approval. He had been praised once for a similar deed. Why not

'I can und'ess me, too!" he cried in glee. Youth's Companion.

A man driving a spirited horse stopped at a down town restaurant for his dinner. The waiter who attended him stood in the

door admiring the horse "Bring him a lump of sugar," said the horse owner, dropping a fee into the wait-

er's palm. The man went inside, but soon returned with a bowl of lump sugar and the accompanying tongs. As the horse opened his mouth for the treat the waiter seized a lump in the tongs and with his customary suavity asked hurriedly:

"How many lumps, sah?" Then hearing the laugh at his expense be hurriedly returned to the restaurant .- De troit Free Press.

Young Jobson (of Jobson & Co., the local grocers)—Oh, yes, Brown is not a bad fellow, but he's terribly sarcastic. The other day I asked him to fix me up a nice motto to go over the counter. What do you think he wrote?

Chorus—Give it up—what?
"That one, 'Honest ten is the best policy.'"—Comic Cuts,

Rembrandt the Remnant.

"I saw a painting by an old master today in New York," said Mrs. Spriggins.
"What was his name?" asked Spriggins.
"Let me see—Remnant, I think. Yes, I'm sure it was Remnant. He was one of the last of the great painters, I believe."—Harper's Bazar. Awfully Jolly.

Count de Cosmopolis—Zen mademoiselle do not feel ze indifference for me? Miss Wealthful-No. I've been awfully

"So you have named the baby 'Obadiah T.' What does the 'T' stand for?"
"Oh, that means 'Temporarily'—until he gets his Uncle Obadiah's morey, you know."—Life.

interested in you since papa told me you were an adventurer. It's so jolly! Tell me about your escapes and all that.—Tit-Bits.

REASONS

Why You Should Advertise in

THE ROANOKE TIMES

CIRCULATION.

It has the largest circulation of any daily in Virginia west of Richmond.

SIZE.

It is the largest daily in Virginia-eight pages, forty-eight columns.

NUMBER OF ADVERTISEMENTS.

It prints a larger number of advertisements than any daily south of the Potomac and east of the Mississippi, three only excepted.

PATRONAGE.

It prints a larger number of advertisements than any other daily printed in a city of 25,000 inhabitants in America.

A CHALLENGE.

It challenges comparison with any daily in in America printed in a city of 25,000.

THE BIG FOUR.

Coal, Iron, Timber, Blue Grass.

REASONS

Why You Do Not Advertise in THE ROANOKE TIMES:

BECAUSE you don't know that Southwest Virginia has within ten years grown 200,000 in population and received

EIGHTY MILLION DOLLARS

of foreign capital.

BECAUSE you don't know that THE TIMES is the repre-

sentative organ of that population and that capital. BECAUSE you don't know that this new population presents the most fertile advertising field in America.

REASONS

WHY YOU SHOULD READ

The Roanoke Times

CIRCULATION. It has the largest circulation of any daily in Virginia west of Richmond.

It is the largest daily in Virginia-eight pages, forty-eight columns.

NEWS. It prints a larger amount of news than any daily south of the Potomac and east of the Mis-

sissippi in any city the size of, Roanoke.

PATRONAGE. It prints a larger number of advertisements than any other daily printed in a city of 25,000 inhabitants in America.

A CHALLENGE.

It challenges comparison with any daily in America printed in a city of 25,000.

THE BIG FOUR.

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REASONS

Why Youldo Not Read THE ROANOKE TIMES:

BECAUS & you don't know that Roanoke has within ten years become the thiid largest city in Virginia. Because you don't know that THE TIMES is the repre-

sentative organ or Southwest Virg'n'a.

Because you don't know that THE TIMES is the best paper in Virginia, outside of Richmond,